

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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# MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING:

# SPIDER-MAN™ AND HERCULES™

SPIDER-POWERS  
PLUS SHEER BRUTE  
FORCE AGAINST--  
**THE CITY-  
STEALERS**

HOLD THAT WALL  
UP, MAN-GOD!  
WHATEVER YOU DO--  
**DON'T LET IT  
FALL!!**

AND IF THEY CAN'T  
STEAL A CITY--  
**THEY'LL DESTROY  
IT!**



Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

**SPIDEY AND HERCULES** -- TOGETHER!

# THE CITY STEALERS!

**STUDY IN BROODING:**  
IF YOU'RE THE WEB-  
SLINGING SPIDER-MAN,  
YOU DO YOUR THINKING  
WHEN YOUR WEB-  
SLINGING...

**WHILE, IF YOU'RE  
THE NOBLE  
OLYMPIAN,  
HERCULES, YOU  
DO YOUR MUSING  
ON FOOT...**

VERILY, 'TIS A MOST  
BIZARRE PLANET,  
THIS EARTH, WHERE  
ELSE MAY ONE MAN  
WINE AND DINE  
LIKE A KING...

--WHILE ANOTHER  
MAN STARVES, AND  
DROWNS HIS SORROWS  
IN A FOUNT OF  
LIQUOR!

TWO WEEKS  
GONE, AND I  
STILL HAVEN'T  
FOUND AN  
APARTMENT.

DOESN'T ANYONE  
EVER MOVE IN THIS  
CITY? IS THAT SO  
MUCH TO ASK--THAT  
SOMEBODY JUST  
MOVE?

**SURE, WE KNOW  
--IT'S A PRETTY  
QUIET WAY TO  
START OFF YOUR  
TYPICAL MARVEL  
BLOCKBUSTER.  
BUT GIVE US A  
CHANCE,  
PILGRIM--**

**WE'VE  
ONLY JUST  
BEGIN!**

**GERRY CONWAY, AUTHOR  
JIM MOONEY, ARTIST  
VINCE COLLETTA, INKER  
ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER  
BILL MANTLO, COLORIST  
ROY THOMAS, EDITOR**



A FAIRLY TYPICAL EVENING--  
EXCEPT FOR ONE SMALL DETAIL:

I MEAN, IT'S GET-  
TING ON MY NERVES  
--I'VE BEEN SLEEP-  
ING ON FLASH THOMPSON'S  
COUCH EVER SINCE MY  
OLD ROOM-MATE  
CRACKED UP--

IT HAPPENED IN SPIDEY #136, BIBLIOPHILES.--ROY.

AND IF YOU'RE NOT CERTAIN  
WHAT WE MEAN BY THAT,  
WELL, STICK AROUND:

--AND IF I DON'T  
FIND A PLACE  
OF MY OWN  
SOON, I THINK  
I'M GOING TO  
CRACK UP TOO!

WHICH SOUNDS  
LIKE OUR CUE  
TO DO--

HEY!  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?

BRUMBLE

THE  
BUILDING'S  
SHAKING--

IT'S CALLED COINCIDENCE,  
AND IT'S THE VERY CORE  
OF OUR STORY  
THIS TIME:

WHY DO THEY  
PUNISH EACH OTHER  
SO MUCH, THESE  
MORTALS? THEIR LIVES  
ARE SO SHORT--

BECAUSE WE HAVE  
A HUNCH IT'S ALL  
GOING TO BECOME  
CLEAR TO YOU--  
VERY SOON!

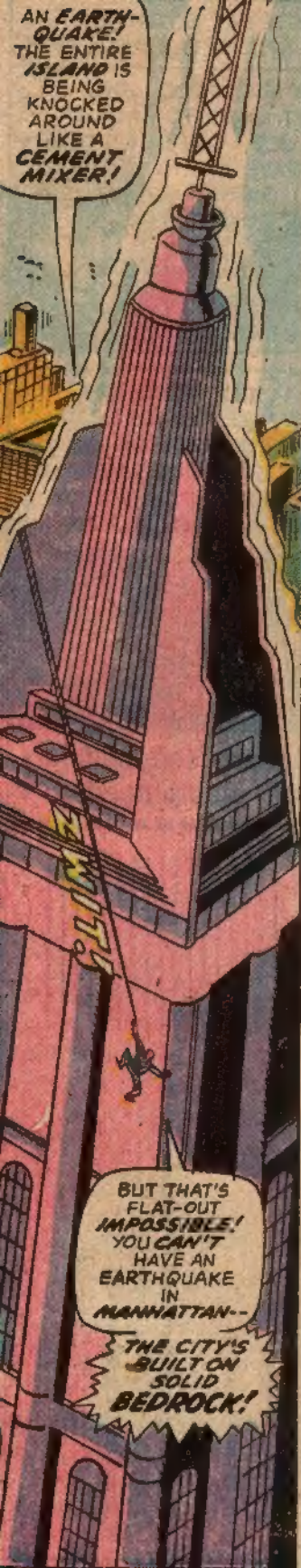
--MUST THEY WASTE  
WHAT LITTLE TIME  
THEY HAVE BY WARRING  
WITH EACH OTHER? BY MY  
SOUL, 'TIS A MYSTERY  
MOST PROFOUND!

--THIS!

THUNDERBOLTS  
OF  
ZEUS!

AN  
EARTHQUAKE!





AN EARTH-  
QUAKE!  
THE ENTIRE  
ISLAND IS  
BEING  
KNOCKED  
AROUND  
LIKE A  
CEMENT  
MIKER!

FACT: DURING A  
STRONG WIND,  
THE EMPIRE STATE  
BUILDING SWAYS  
A FULL SIX  
INCHES.

FACT: AN EARTH-  
QUAKE'S A HECK  
OF A LOT MORE  
POWERFUL  
THAN YOUR  
AVERAGE  
STRONG WIND!

BUT THAT'S  
FLAT-OUT  
IMPOSSIBLE!  
YOU CAN'T  
HAVE AN  
EARTHQUAKE  
IN  
MANHATTAN--

THE CITY'S  
BUILT ON  
SOLID  
BEDROCK!



SMASH!

FWWIIIT!

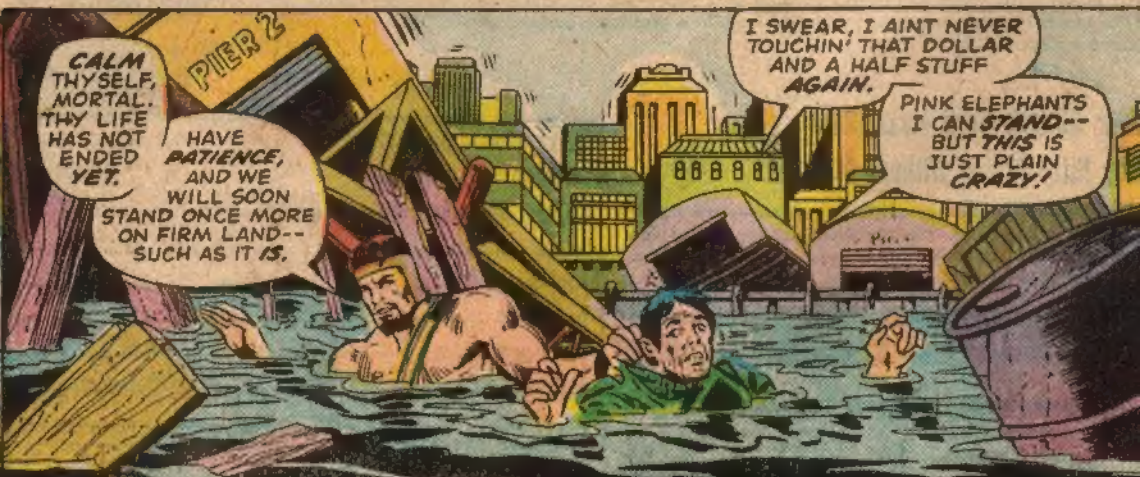


THAT GIRL! THE  
SHAKING OF THE  
BUILDING SENT  
HER RIGHT  
THROUGH THAT  
WINDOW!

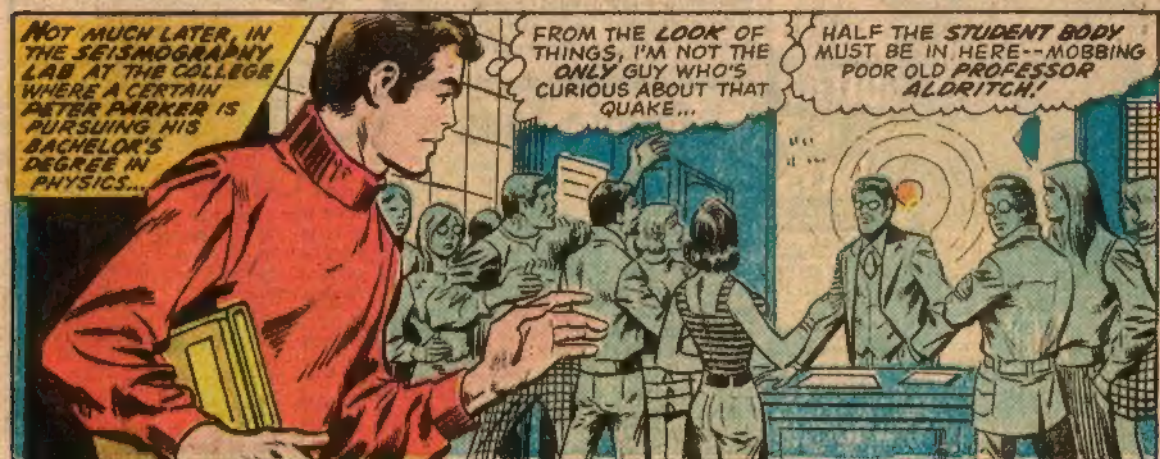
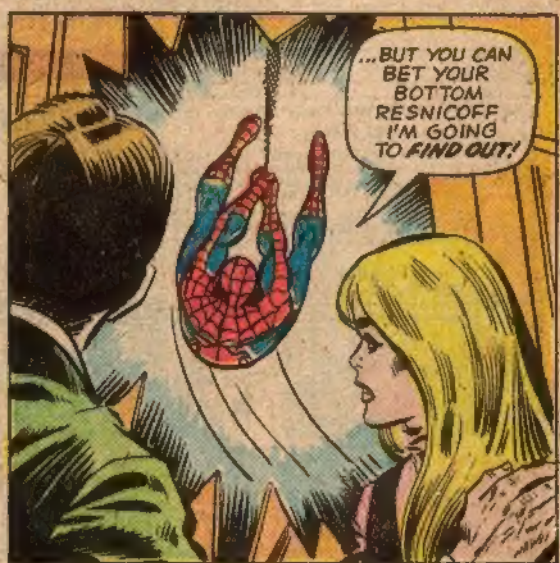
SHE  
DOESN'T  
HAVE A  
CHANCE--  
UNLESS I  
CAN TIME  
MY WEB-  
BING--

--AND  
SOMEHOW  
MANAGE  
TO CATCH  
HER--  
BEFORE  
SHE  
FALLS  
TOO  
FAR!









NOT MUCH LATER, IN THE SEISMOGRAPHY LAB AT THE COLLEGE WHERE A CERTAIN PETER PARKER IS PURSUING HIS BACHELOR'S DEGREE IN PHYSICS...

FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, I'M NOT THE ONLY GUY WHO'S CURIOUS ABOUT THAT QUAKE...

HALF THE STUDENT BODY MUST BE IN HERE--MOBBING POOR OLD PROFESSOR ALDRITCH!



AND, BEFORE PETER CAN OPEN HIS MOUTH TO SPEAK TO THE ELDERLY SCIENTIST...

PETER PARKER! I SEE YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO PRIVILEGE US WITH YOUR PRESENCE.



YOU SEE, MY BOY? THERE ARE TWO SEPARATE SOURCES--A DIFFERENT FOCAL POINT FOR THE NORTHERN TREMOR AND THE SOUTHERN.

BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! THERE CAN'T BE TWO FAULTS IN THE EARTH'S CRUST AT THIS SPOT--

--FOR THAT MATTER, PETER, THERE SHOULDN'T EVEN BE ONE!

THANKS, PROFESSOR ALDRICH--YOU'VE ANSWERED MY QUESTION.

AND THEN SOME--!



THE STUDENTS SWARM FRANTICALLY FORWARD AND THE PROFESSOR LOSES SIGHT OF HIS STAR PUPIL--

LAST SEMESTER YOU MIGHT HAVE HAD A GOOD THEORY AS TO WHAT'S HAPPENING TO NEW YORK!

SORRY, PROFESSOR. I WAS HOPING YOU'D HAVE A THEORY. THESE SUBTERRANEAN SHOCKS--THEY SEEM TO HAVE--

HUH?



--AND IT'S A GOOD THING HE DOES, 'CAUSE OTHERWISE HE MIGHT HAVE LEARNED THAT PETER PARKER IS ALSO KNOWN AS--

SPIDER-MAN!

GOT TO GET SOME HELP--I CAN'T HANDLE THIS MESS ALONE.

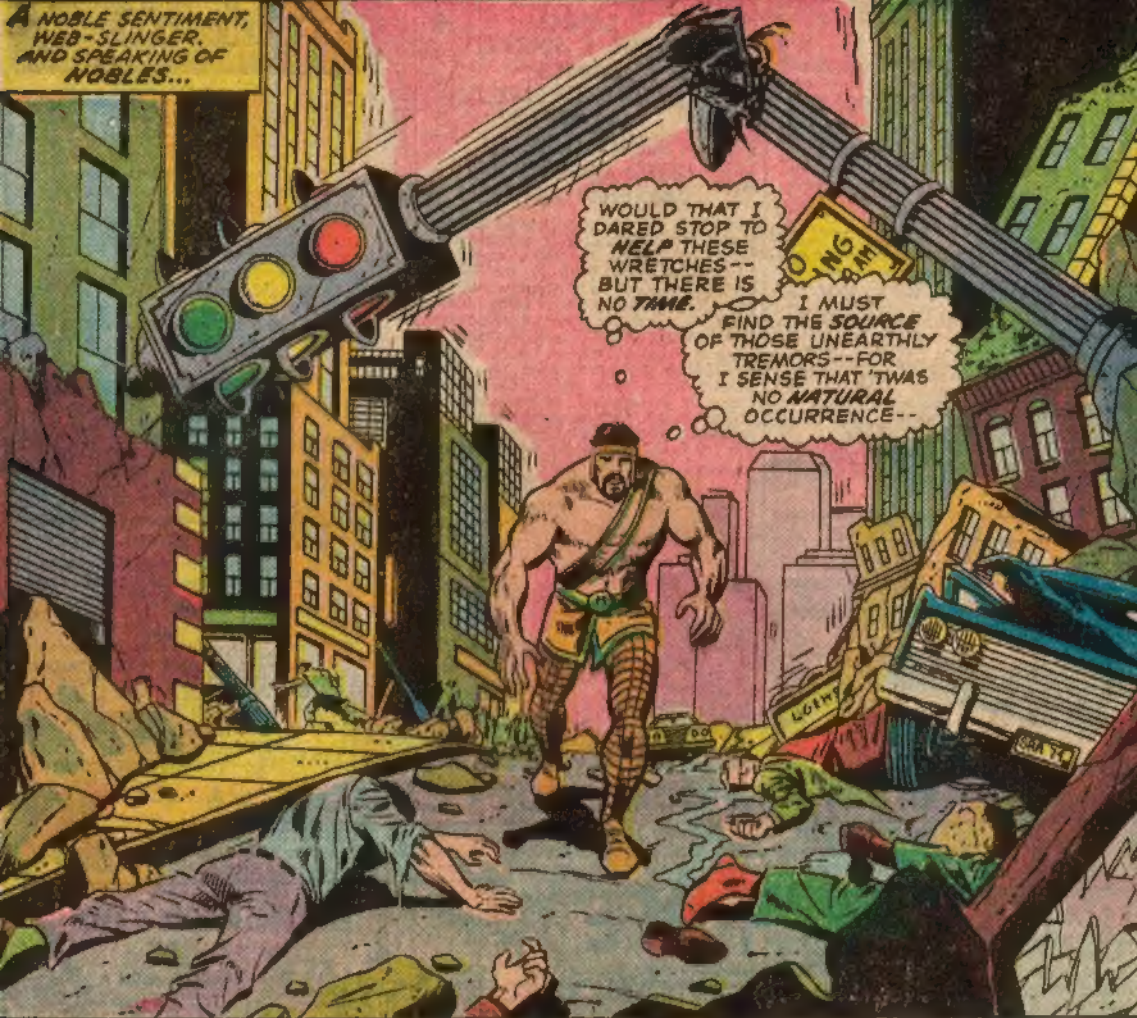
FOR THAT MATTER, I DON'T KNOW IF IT CAN BE HANDLED--BY ANYONE!



EVEN SO--I'VE GOT TO TRY!



A NOBLE SENTIMENT,  
WEB-SLINGER,  
AND SPEAKING OF  
NOBLES...



WOULD THAT I  
DARED STOP TO  
HELP THESE  
WRETCHES--  
BUT THERE IS  
NO TIME.

I MUST  
FIND THE SOURCE  
OF THOSE UNEARTHLY  
TREMORS--FOR  
I SENSE THAT 'T WAS  
NO NATURAL  
OCCURRENCE--

--BUT PART  
OF A  
CONSCIOUS  
PLAN!

AH...I CAN  
FEEL THE  
VERY GROUND  
TREMBLING,  
LIKE A WOMAN  
IN FEAR, THE  
TREMORS COME  
FROM THAT  
DIRECTION...



...THE AREA THESE MORTALS  
CALL WALL STREET, THIS  
CITY'S MUCH-VAUNTED  
TEMPLES FOR ITS MONEY LENDERS!

WITH LUCK, I WILL SETTLE  
THIS MATTER SWIFTLY...  
AND 'T WILL STILL BE TIME  
THIS EVE FOR A GOBLET  
OF WINE...

...SOME  
WOMEN...



...AND A  
SONG!

SOON, WHEN HERCULES' SANDALED  
FEET HAVE BROUGHT HIM JUST  
ABOUT AS FAR SOUTH AS ONE CAN  
GO IN MANHATTAN...

THE TREMORS--THEY  
BEGIN AGAIN!

YET NOW THEY  
ARE NEARER--!  
NAY, NOT NEARER--

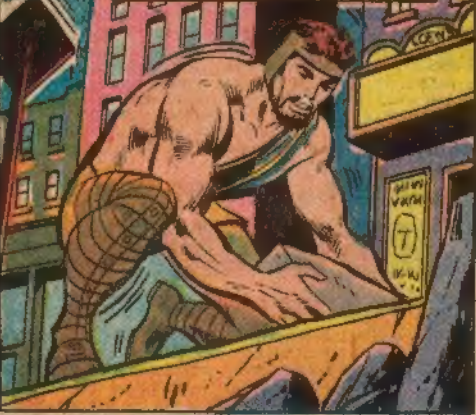


THEY ARE  
BENEATH!



LIKE MANY OF HIS KIND HERCULES IS NOT AN UNIMPULSIVE GOD. HE KNOWS HIS STRENGTHS AND HIS WEAKNESSES...

AND THIS GIVES HIM A CERTAIN SECURITY, WHICH IN TURN ENCOURAGES AN ABNORMAL BOLDNESS...



...AND THAT LEADS TO SCENES LIKE THIS:

BY MY FATHER'S BEARD, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING TOSSED AROUND LIKE A GODLING'S NEW TOY!

I SAY, I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!



RIPPPPPPP!

EARTH BUCKLES, TAR SPLITS, AND WHEN THE OLYMPIAN HERO IS DONE-- THE STREET HAS BEEN PEELED LIKE THE RIND ON AN ORANGE, TO REVEAL--

POSEIDON'S TRIDENT! 'TIS BEYOND MY WILDEST EXPECTATIONS!



INDEED IT IS, OLYMPIAN. AND, NO DOUBT, YOU'RE BEYOND ITS WILDEST EXPECTATIONS, TOO!

AN INTRUDER. THE INTRUDER MUST DIE. KILL THE INTRUDER. KILL THE INTRUDER NOW.



BOOM! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

AND, THOUGH THE GOD CALLED HERCULES IS STRICKEN DUMB BY THE SIGHT OF THE STRANGE CREATURE BEFORE HIM--



--THE COSTUMED HERO CALLED SPIDER-MAN IS MORE THAN VOCAL WHEN HE SEES THE STRANGE CREATURE'S TWIN!

TERRIFIC! NOT ONLY CAN'T I FIND A SINGLE SUPER-HERO ON THIS ISLAND TO HELP ME--

BROTHER, THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONNNING NIGHT!



--I NOW HAVE TO COME FACE TO FACE WITH THAT!

WHOOPS... SORRY, CHUM! I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT GIZMO OF YOURS IS BEHIND THIS QUAKE WE'VE BEEN HAVING...

SO, UNTIL YOU AND I HAVE A TALK-- YOU'RE NOT GOING NEAR THAT GADGET, KAPEESH?



EEEEEYOW!

GUESS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND AFTER ALL!

AN INTRUDER. THE INTRUDER MUST DIE. KILL THE INTRUDER. KILL THE INTRUDER NOW!



WELL, IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE FRIENDLY--

NEITHER AM I!

CLANG!!!



HEY, THAT DIDN'T EVEN AFFECT YOU! IT DIDN'T EVEN THROW YOU OFF-BALANCE--AND THAT'S--

UNNNNNHHH!

SWAT!



SIXTY SECONDS LATER,  
WHEN THE DAZZLE  
HAS LEFT OUR HERO'S  
EYES...

THAT BABY  
PACKS A  
WALLOP LIKE  
THE CLASSIC  
COUNTRY  
MULE!

WHAT A TIME FOR  
BOTH THE AVENGERS  
AND THE FANTASTIC  
FOUR TO TAKE TRIPS  
OUT OF THE CITY! I  
LIKE TO BE A LONER--

-- BUT THIS IS SHEER SUICIDE!

NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D END IT ALL  
HERE, JUST SOUTH  
OF THE BRONX--  
BUT SOMEBODY'S GOT  
TO STOP THIS BOZO  
FROM DOING WHAT-  
EVER HE'S DOING--

--AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR  
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD-  
SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN  
ELECTED!

IF I CAN JUST GET  
A GRIP ON THIS  
CLOWN'S SHINING  
METAL HEAD--MANAGE  
TO UNSEAT IT--!

THE INTRUDER  
PERSISTS.  
TAKE THE  
INTRUDER'S  
LEGS...

NOW  
DESTROY  
HIM.

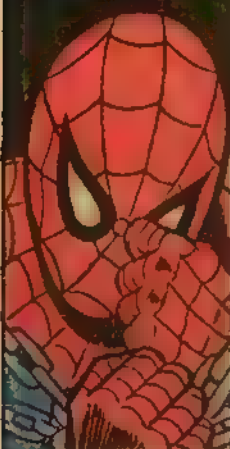
THE INTRUDER IS FINISHED.  
RETURN TO YOUR TASK. YOU  
HAVE APPROXIMATELY TEN  
MINUTES TO ACCOMPLISH  
YOUR PORTION OF THE  
PROGRAM.

REPEAT:  
YOU HAVE  
TEN MINUTES.  
PLEASE MOVE  
QUICKLY.



COLORS WHEEL OUT OF THE DARKNESS, ENCOMPASS OUR COSTUMED CAPERER, AND GRADUALLY PASS AWAY...

AND AS THEY PASS AWAY, CONSCIOUSNESS SLOWLY RETURNS... AND WITH CONSCIOUSNESS...



...COMES ANGER!

SAY, WHAT GOES ON HERE?

THOU MIGHT WELL ASK, MORTAL. SINCE WE WERE BOTH CAPTURED, I HAVE STUDIED YONDER CREATURES--

AND BY MY FATHER'S STAFF, I SWEAR THEIR DOINGS ARE A MYSTERY TO ME!

HUH? WHO SAID--

HERCULES! YOU'RE HERCULES, AREN'T YOU? HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET INVOLVED IN ALL THIS?

IN MUCH THE SAME WAY AS THEE, I IMAGINE. I SOUGHT OUT THE SOURCE OF THESE EARTHQUAKES-- ENCOUNTERED THAT CREATURE--

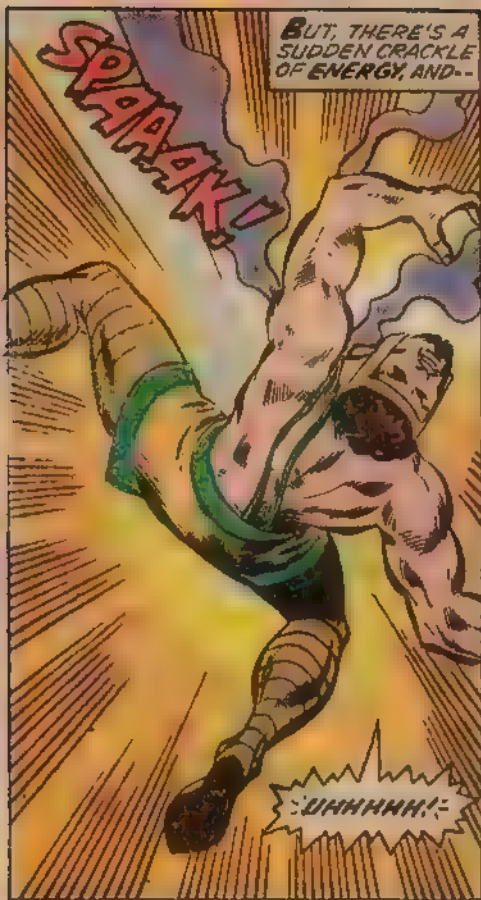
--AND ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE CAPTURED, THAT I MIGHT LEARN THE FULL IMPORT OF THEIR PLAN!

'TWAS A USEFUL PLOY, THOUGH ITS TIME HAS PASSED.

**SPRAINING!**

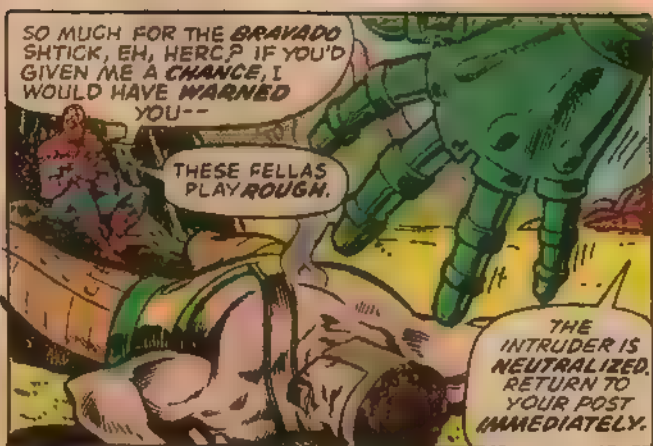
AND NOW 'TIS TIME-- TO BE FREE!





BUT, THERE'S A  
SUDDEN CRACKLE  
OF ENERGY, AND--

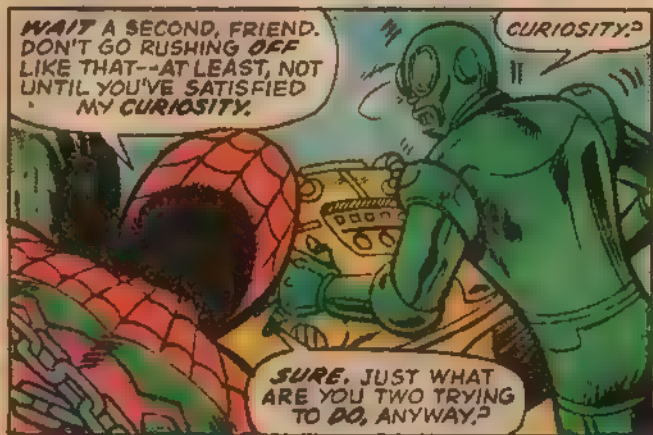
UHHHHH!



SO MUCH FOR THE BRAVADO  
SHTICK, EH, HERC? IF YOU'D  
GIVEN ME A CHANCE, I  
WOULD HAVE WARNED  
YOU--

THESE FELLAS  
PLAY ROUGH.

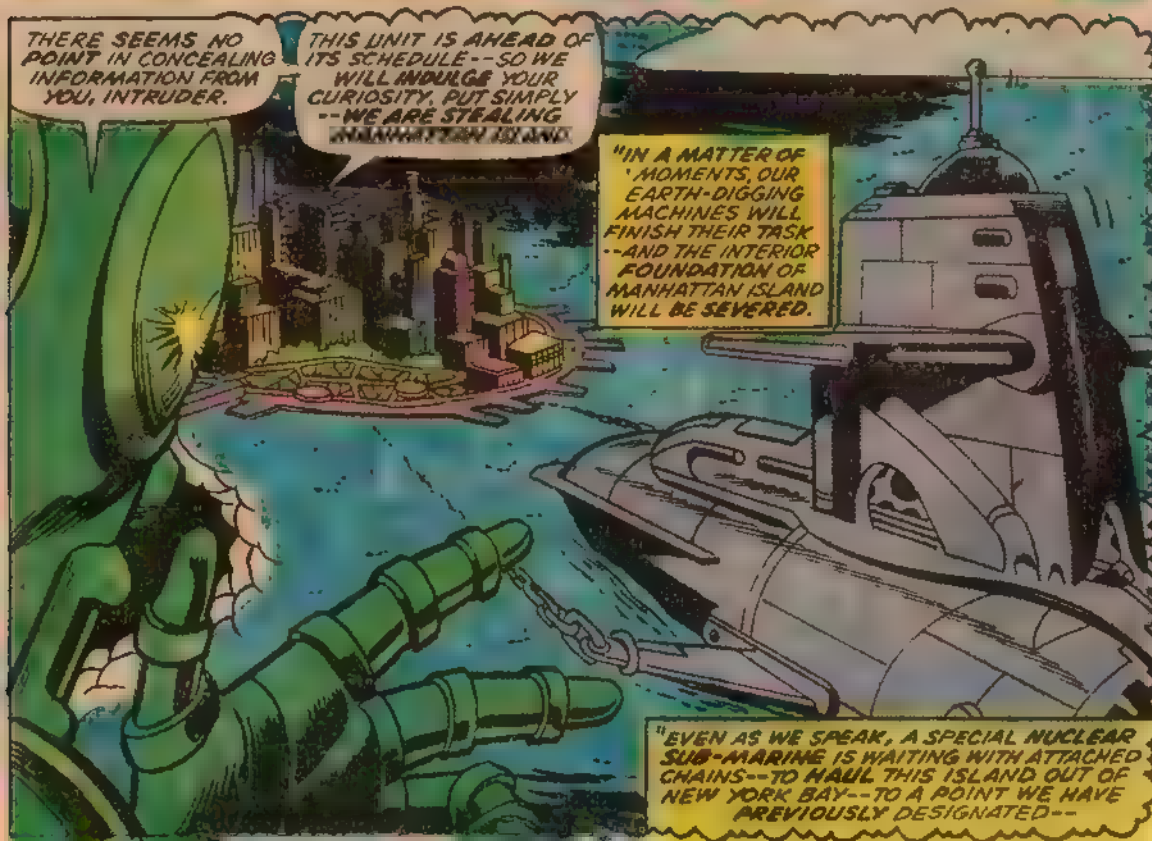
THE  
INTRUDER IS  
NEUTRALIZED.  
RETURN TO  
YOUR POST  
IMMEDIATELY.



WAIT A SECOND, FRIEND.  
DON'T GO RUSHING OFF  
LIKE THAT--AT LEAST, NOT  
UNTIL YOU'VE SATISFIED  
MY CURIOSITY.

CURIOSITY?

SURE, JUST WHAT  
ARE YOU TWO TRYING  
TO DO, ANYWAY?



THERE SEEMS NO  
POINT IN CONCEALING  
INFORMATION FROM  
YOU, INTRUDER.

THIS UNIT IS AHEAD OF  
ITS SCHEDULE--SO WE  
WILL INDULGE YOUR  
CURIOSITY, BUT SIMPLY  
--WE ARE STEALING  
MANHATTAN ISLAND

"IN A MATTER OF  
'MOMENTS, OUR  
EARTH-DIGGING  
MACHINES WILL  
FINISH THEIR TASK  
--AND THE INTERIOR  
FOUNDATION OF  
MANHATTAN ISLAND  
WILL BE SEVERED.

"EVEN AS WE SPEAK, A SPECIAL NUCLEAR  
SUB-MARINE IS WAITING WITH ATTACHED  
CHAINS--TO HAUL THIS ISLAND OUT OF  
NEW YORK BAY--TO A POINT WE HAVE  
PREVIOUSLY DESIGNATED--



"THERE IT WILL REMAIN, UNTIL WE HAVE RECEIVED A RANSOM OF TWO BILLION DOLLARS FROM THE GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK STATE."

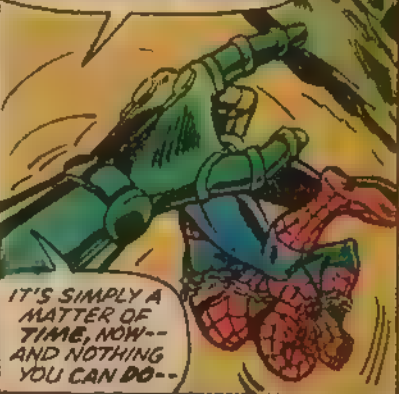
"AND IF HE DOESN'T PAY?" SPIDEY ASKS.

"THE ISLAND WILL BE SUNK-- AND ITS ENTIRE POPULATION WILL BE DESTROYED!"

A HEAVY SILENCE FILLS THE SUBTERRANEAN VAULT WHEN THE ROBOTIC CREATURE CEASES TO SPEAK... BUT IT'S ABRUPTLY BROKEN, WHEN...

THERE, YOU SEE, INTRUDER? ALREADY WE'VE BEGUN TO MOVE.

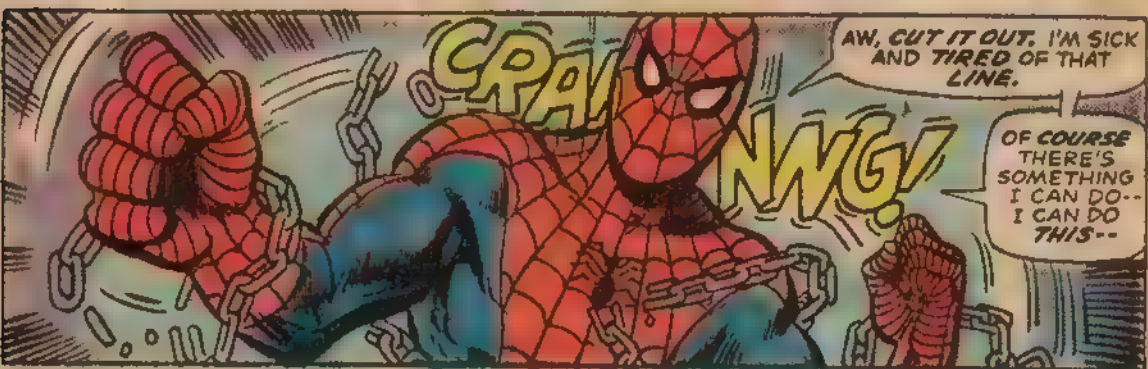
IT'S SIMPLY A MATTER OF TIME, NOW-- AND NOTHING YOU CAN DO--



AW, CUT IT OUT. I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THAT LINE.

OF COURSE THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN DO-- I CAN DO THIS--

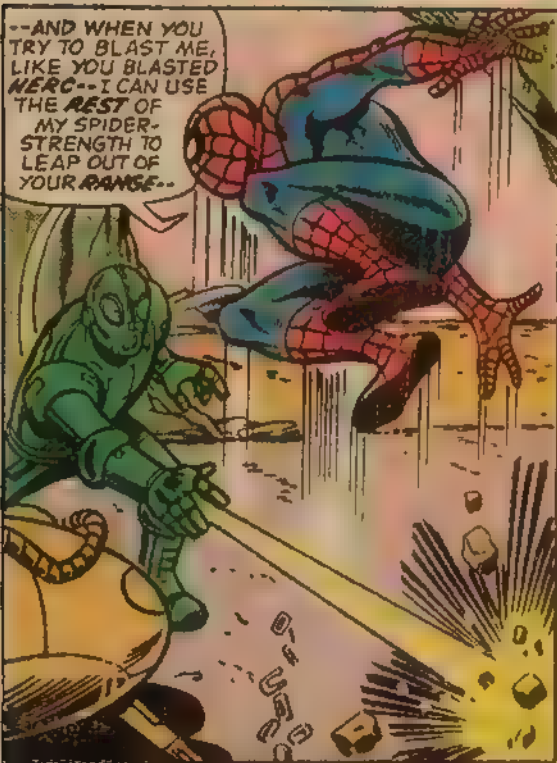
CRAA  
NNG!



--AND WHEN YOU TRY TO BLAST ME, LIKE YOU BLASTED NERC-- I CAN USE THE REST OF MY SPIDER-STRENGTH TO LEAP OUT OF YOUR RANGE--

--AND THEN COME BACK AGAIN-- WHEN YOU DON'T EXPECT IT!

HEY, SLEEPING BEAUTY! IT'S RISE AND SHINE TIME-- THE FUN'S ABOUT TO BEGIN!





WHAT--? PEAKS  
OF OLYMPUS!  
THE MORTAL IS  
FREE!



SO ARE YOU, YOU  
BIG GALLUMP--!  
WHY DON'T YOU  
DO SOMETHING  
WITH YOUR  
FREEDOM--BEFORE  
THESE BOZOS TAKE  
IT AWAY AGAIN!



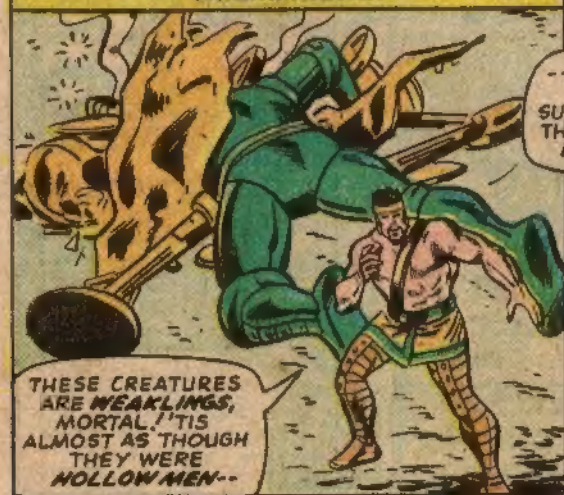
I KNOW NOT HOW  
THOU DIDST WHAT  
I COULD NOT, HUMAN--

BUT, BY MY  
SOUL--I KNOW  
IT DOES NOT  
MATTER!

THE  
INTRUDERS  
ARE FREE!  
STOP THEM,  
BEFORE  
THEY CAN--



SMOKE BILLOWS, THEN CLEARS... AND WHEN  
IT'S DRIFTED AWAY... HERCULES STANDS  
TRIUMPHANT...



THESE CREATURES  
ARE WEAKLINGS,  
MORTAL! 'TIS  
ALMOST AS THOUGH  
THEY WERE  
HOLLOW MEN--

--WITH NO  
MORE  
SUBSTANCE  
THAN THEIR  
WORDS!



DESTROY THE  
INTRUDERS,  
YOU FOOLS!  
YOUR LIVES  
DEPEND ON IT!  
DESTROY THEM!



I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA WHAT YOU MEAN, HERCULES. LISTEN TO WHAT THEY'VE BEEN SAYING.

THEY KEEP TALKING IN THE SECOND PERSON--

YOU MUST NOT LET THEM ESCAPE! THE PLAN IS TOO COMPLEX --TOO MUCH DEPENDS--

--AS THOUGH THEY WERE GIVING THEMSELVES COMMANDS! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE-- BUT IT'S SOMETHING WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT LATER--

FOR A LONG MOMENT, THE BEATEN ROBOT SWAYS, STUBBORNLY TRYING TO REMAIN ERECT...

--AFTER WE'VE PUT THEM OUT OF ACTION!

THEN, THE PULL OF GRAVITY BECOMES TOO MUCH... AND LIKE A MODERN DAY COLOSSUS TOPPLING FROM ITS PEDESTAL...

SPLOW!

WHOMP!

TWO MINUTES LATER, AFTER A BRIEF--THOUGH THOROUGH--EXAMINATION...

THERE'S SOME SORT OF PANEL ON ITS CHEST, HERCULES-- LIKE AN ACCESS PLATE ON A PIECE OF MACHINERY, FOR REPAIR-WORK.

LET'S SEE WHAT--  
HUH?

PLEASE... I TRIED... I REALLY TRIED... BUT THEY WILL PUNISH ME... THEY SAID THEY'D BE ANGRY IF I FAILED...

PLEASE... DON'T LET THEM GUY ME...

IT SEEMS THERE'S MORE TO THIS MYSTERY THAN EVEN WE HAD SUPPOSED.

I'LL SAY, BUT BEFORE WE DEAL WITH THIS NEW ANGLE-- THERE'S AN OLD ANGLE WE'VE GOT TO DISPOSE OF.

LISTEN CLOSELY, HERC--YOU SEE, I'VE GOT A PLAN...



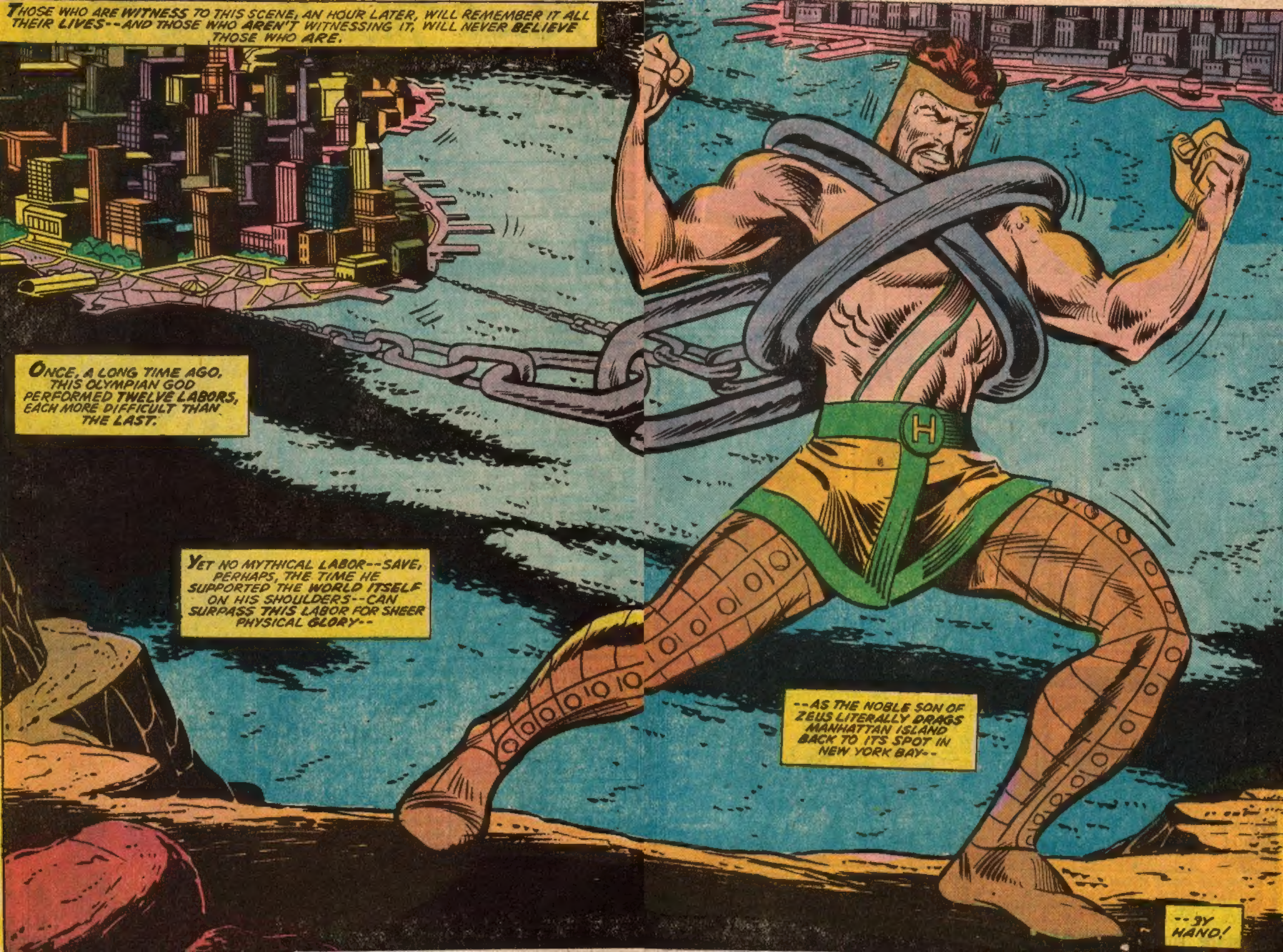
THOSE WHO ARE WITNESS TO THIS SCENE, AN HOUR LATER, WILL REMEMBER IT ALL THEIR LIVES--AND THOSE WHO AREN'T WITNESSING IT, WILL NEVER BELIEVE THOSE WHO ARE.

ONCE, A LONG TIME AGO, THIS OLYMPIAN GOD PERFORMED TWELVE LABORS, EACH MORE DIFFICULT THAN THE LAST.

YET NO MYTHICAL LABOR--SAVE, PERHAPS, THE TIME HE SUPPORTED THE WORLD ITSELF ON HIS SHOULDERS--CAN SURPASS THIS LABOR FOR SHEER PHYSICAL GLORY--

--AS THE NOBLE SON OF ZEUS LITERALLY DRAGS MANHATTAN ISLAND BACK TO ITS SPOT IN NEW YORK BAY--

--BY HAND!





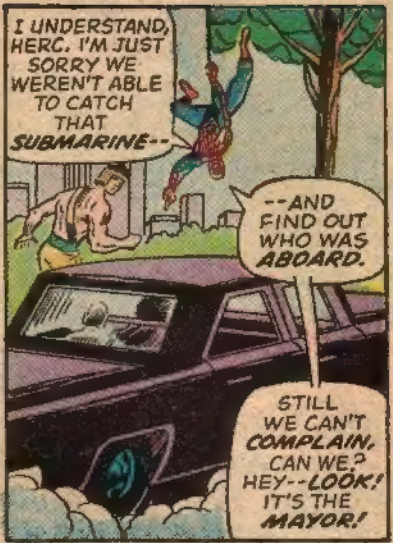


AND, WHEN THE DEED IS DONE, AND THE ISLAND IS SETTLED ON ITS BASE ONCE MORE...

THOU MUST LEARN THE SECRET OF THIS MYSTERY ON THY OWN, SPIDER-MAN. I HAVE OTHER MATTERS TO CONCERN ME--

--MATTERS AS GRAVE AS THIS, PERHAPS MORE.\*

\*SEE THE CURRENT ISSUES OF THOR, TRUE BELIEVER. --ROY.



I UNDERSTAND, HERC. I'M JUST SORRY WE WEREN'T ABLE TO CATCH THAT SUBMARINE--

--AND FIND OUT WHO WAS ABOARD.

STILL WE CAN'T COMPLAIN, CAN WE? HEY--LOOK! IT'S THE MAYOR!



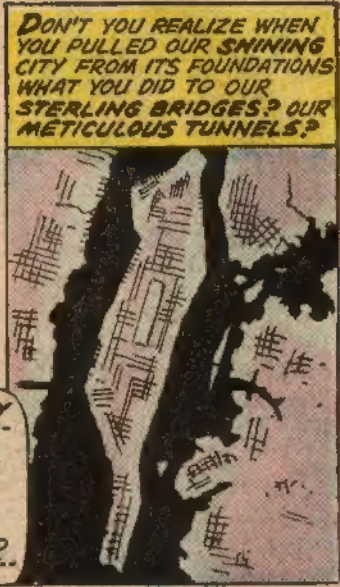
I THOUGHT SO--ONLY ONE OF YOU SUPER-HERO TYPES COULD BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS DISASTER!

SOMEONE IS GOING TO PAY FOR THIS--AND I'VE A FEELING IT'LL BE YOU, SPIDER-MAN!



PAY FOR WHAT? WE SAVED THE DAY, MR. MAYOR--WE'VE PUT MANHATTAN BACK WHERE IT BELONGS.

CERTAINLY YOU DID--THERE'S JUST ONE SMALL PROBLEM, YOU COSTUMED VIGILANTE--



DON'T YOU REALIZE WHEN YOU PULLED OUR SHINING CITY FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS WHAT YOU DID TO OUR STERLING BRIDGES? OUR METICULOUS TUNNELS?



DON'T WORRY, MR. MAYOR--IF YOU CATCH REED RICHARDS IN A GOOD MOOD HE'LL HAVE YOUR TINKERTOYS FIXED BY MORNING.

BOY, SOME GUYS ARE JUST NEVER SATISFIED, ARE THEY HERC?

THOU DOTH FORGET THYSELF, MORTAL. "TO ERR IS HUMAN--

"TO FORGIVE--IS DIVINE."

SPECIAL NOTE FROM YE EDITOR! SO THAT'S EXACTLY THE WAY THAT MERRY GERRY TOLD IT TO US, FRIEND! AND, QUITE FRANKLY, WE'RE NOT SURE IF WE BELIEVE IT, EITHER! WHY THE DAMAGE TO THE TRIBORO BRIDGE AND LINCOLN TUNNEL ALONE WOULD HAVE--WELL, ANYWAY--NEXT ISSUE, DON'T MISS "THE COMING OF INFINITUS!" CO-STARRING...

# THE HUMAN TORCH and IRON MAN!